

## Public Enemy Lyrics

### "Rest In Beats (Parts 1 & 2)"

(feat. The Impossebulls)

Rest in beats from Heavy D to Eazy-E  
The Notorious B.I.G., we have lost so many  
Still wonder in my Adidas why Jam Master Jay had to die  
And Lisa Left Eye  
Off top no rehearsal R.I.B. salute  
Gifted Unlimited Rhymes Universal, my man...  
Still in shock at the loss of Afeni and Pac  
His spirit lives on, it won't ever stop  
Scott La Rock, heard a dope story about him from the Blastmaster  
Out west RIB Mac Dre and The Jacka  
When we die it plants new seeds  
For new Big Bank Hanks  
And new MC Breed's, remember?  
And the Sean P's that spit that raw  
J Dilla got all the beatmakers still in awe  
I'm not a pimp but Pimp C forever, UGK  
Rest In Beats is the way that we say  
Salute!

Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As the legacy continue, on and on and on (Rest In Beats!)  
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue on and on and on (Rest In Beats!)  
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue, on and on and on  
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue, on and on and on  
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue on

Now we lost some other things  
Besides just life and hip hop  
We lost brick and mortar record stores  
And really dope diverse tours  
R.I.B. Rest In Beats  
Original flavor and more  
We lost the art of everyone being in the same studio  
Rest In Beats

The love of the art now dipped in the dough  
We lost real flows to mumbles and memes  
We've seen the loss of ideas that we were kings and queens

Where are the groups? Too many going solo  
We lost street teams and promo, to YouTube and Vevo  
Man, I miss the time when you really had to rhyme  
When lines weren't reduced to ghetto, studio and crime  
For all that we lost, still the essence is preserved  
Through beats, sound stages, dope energy and words

"Everybody listen to this!"

### Rest In Beats!

Never cared how doves cry til I heard you die  
Now I wanna forget and God knows I've tried  
I wished you heaven, I hope that you heard me  
We were undisputed there was no controversy  
Tired of the changes that life seems to bring  
Never feared for silence, the dead still sing  
And we can celebrate by dancing in the streets  
Your music, your legacy, Rest In Beats!  
I'm sick of the scenario man I'm buggin' out  
So let's go, let's get loud, let's shout  
Nothing but love, yes the good die young  
Forever finds a way, your songs will be sung  
September now, always got me thinking of you  
Remembering the hard times you helped me through  
It wasn't your move, but the way you moved me  
Your music, your legacy, Rest In Beats!

Apache, Baatin, Big Bank Hank  
Big D The Impossible, Big DS  
Big L, Big Pun, Buffy from The Fat Boys  
Camu Tao, Capital Steez, Charizma  
Chris Lighty, Cowboy, DJ Crazy Toones  
Dj Screw, Dj Train, DTTX  
Eazy E, Educated Rapper, Eyeda  
Fat Pat, Father Shaheed, Freaky Tah  
Frosty Freeze, Guru, Heavy D, Hussein Fatal  
Jacka, Jam Master Jay, Jay Dee  
Johnny J, KMG, Kool DJ AJ Scratch  
Larry Smith, Left Eye, Lord Infamous  
Mac Daddy, Chris Kelly, Mac Dre, Mark B  
Master Don, Mausberg, MC Breed  
MC Supreme, MC Trouble, MCA  
Mike Ski, Mixmaster Spade, Mr. Magic  
Ms. Melodie, Nate Dogg  
Notorious B.I.G. and Nujabes  
Ol Dirty Bastard  
Party Arty, Paul C, Phife Dawg  
Pimp C, Prince B, Prodigy, Professor X

Proof, Pumpkinhead, Rammellzee, Roc Raida  
Scott La Rock, Sean Price, Shawty Lo  
Special One, Stretch, Subroc, Sugar Shaft  
Sylvia Robinson up at Sugar Hill  
Tim Dog, Tony D, Too Poetic  
Trouble T-Roy, 2Pac and Yusef Afloat  
My Brother DLX  
Teena Marie, Lonnie Lynn, Jimmy Castor  
Gil Scott Heron, James Brown  
David Bowie, Gary Shider  
Prince, Isaac Hayes  
Yo, Rest In Beats  
Mrs. Anna Drayton  
Mr. Lorenzo Ridenhour...

That's why you wanna...

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